Sutter Pays \$354.15 for Killing eer and Partridge Out of Season.

By C. J. OBERLY. (Copyright, 1922, by Coamopolitan News Service,

HOULTON, Me., June 10. The attempt of Adam and Eve Sutter to prove to a skeptical world that they could go into the Maine wilderness and wrest a livelihood with only their bare hands, cost Adam \$354.15 today.

That's the Minimum. That was the fine assessed under the Maine game laws by Judge Archibald in municipal court here for the deer and partridge killing and trout spearing done by Adam in three weeks, to say nothing of hunting (with his bare hands) without a license, and building fires and camp-

ing without a guide Judge Archibald imposed the minimum fines for each offense. He did this at the request of Howard Wood, chief game warden, who conducted the prosecution. Wood said that the department did not wish to punish Adam and Eve too hard because their effort to subsist in the wilderness without any aids of civilization had "attracted nationwide interest and was a remarkable accomplishment."

The trial was short and to the point. Adam acted as his own law-The little courtroom was Judge Archibald called the Sutters

and read the warrants to them. "What have you to say to that? was the question he put after reading of each of five warrants, and Sutter's reply was invariably, "I'll plead guilty to that.'

Ambitions Not Dimmed. Asked by the court if he had anything to say, Adam responded:

"I wish to state, in the presence of the court and everyone else, that I am perfectly willing to allow any designated official of the department of inland fisheries and game to accompany me upon my return to the woods to see for themselves that I kill no more game than I absolutely needed to keep my wife and myself

am willing to be under his surveillance twenty-four hours of the day, and to prove beyond the enadow of a doubt that I am going through with this thing on the level and I am absolutely honest in my

The Sutters' ambitions have not been dimmed and their courage is They will go back to the forest immediately.

in answer to questions from the judge as to whether the wilderness experiment was not a "publicity stunt." Sutter replied: "If you can call the expression of

a man's ideals and sacrifice to those grams ideals a publicity stunt, then I'll "I came up here of my own free

will and volition." Adam said, replying to a question. "Well, why are these newspaper men with you then?" asked Judge

"By applying my brains and people was through the press."

Phone

Reservations

Says Some Concern Is Making Trunks with the Handles Inside. This Prevents the Baggage Man from Tearing Them Off.

By John P. Medbury.

torn off.

They are also making a trunk that can be dropped off of Wash-ington Monument without break-

ing. This is foolish; when any-body goes up in this monument they don't bother to take a trunk.

must be a wonderful trunk.

they ought to label them, so

A trunk is the only house that

Never label your trunk "Glass."

of breaking up a home.

gagement rings and eyes.

lost; they know where it is.

WGI-Medford Hillside, Mass.

360 Meters.

William R. Ranson, A. M., head of

8:15 p. m.-Georgie Snyder, tenor

and Billie Sack, planist, in pleasant

8:30 p. m.-Eunice Holton Schlo

songs, "Time After Time" (Ball);
'Angel Child" (Davis); "I'll Forget

9 p. m.—Joseph J. McCrann

'Wyoming Waltz" and "The Sheik'

360 Meters.

(Sissle and Blake). Lillian L. Evans

piano solo, "Gypsy Blues

"Spring Song" (Mendelssohn)

department of mathematics.

Baggagetaen are wonderful peo ple. They prove that the sales-man in the luggage store didn't know what he was talking about when he sold us a trunk that

But the locks they make are faultless: they won't come off the trunk. No, the trunk comes off

They usually give us two keys with each trunk and it's a good idea to put them on a key ring so that you can lose both of them

If you lost them separately it woud take too long to look for them.

When they're on a ring you can it would take you to look for one.

You don't need a key anyway. When you get to your destination all you have to do is to take your clothes out of the hole in the side of the trunk.

If your trunk isn't busted when you get there, don't blame the baggage man. Remember, he has a lot of trunks to take care of.

Most luggage is supposed to go in the baggage car, but a lot of trunks look as though they had been put in front of the train and

Of course they don't break every trunk. They are bound to miss a

### RADIO PROGRAM

Schedule of Tonight's Wireless News and Entertainment.

NAA-Naval Radio Station. 2,650 Meters.

8:30 to 9 p. m.—Radiophone news. melody. 10 p. m.-Time signals, weather eport, ship orders. 10:30 p. m.-Naval press news. WWX-Postoffice Department.

1,160 Meters (Phone). 7:30 to 8 p. m.-Radio market-

9:30 p. m.-Weather reports by 3YN-Radio Institute.

360 Meters. 6:30 to 7 p. m.-Spark transmis sion for amateurs.

All Expenses to

Packard,

**MAIN 430** 

TREES! GARDENS! PLAYGROUNDS!

If you sat down to imagine the kind of home you would like to

have, you would probably see in your mind's eye three or four fine

trees in front of the house, and you would have a mental vision

of a large garden with ample room for the children's playground

Why not buy a home now and realize your heart's desire?

At least, get the habit of reading the Real Estate column of

When you want to buy or sell anything, the want ad columns

WASHINGTON TIMES WANT ADS

**BRING QUICK RESULTS** 

Phone Main 5260

The Times. Keep in touch with the real estate market and learn

of the favorable terms and financial assistance which are available

to home buyers and builders.

of The Times offer a convenient service.

WGR-Buffalo, N. Y. 360 Meters. reason to the problem it became (Davlight saving: deduct one hour.)

8 p. m.—Baseball scores, bedtime

ucile 8:15 p. m.-Concert given by Fed-Health Talk," by Miss Nan L. Dor-

Travel

In Comfort

\$8.00 Per Passenger, Including stories for the children. Uncle Wig gily's bedtime story. GETTYSBURG,

You (Ball).

phonograph.

violinist.

10 p. m.—Baseball scores. 10:55 p. m.—Arlington time sig-NOF-Naval Air Station, Anacostia.

412 Meters. 8:30 p. m.—Madrigal quartet, George O'Connor, City Club orches-tra; Miss Pauline Stafford and Paul

KYW-Westinghouse, Chicago. 360 Meters.

(Central daylight saving, deduct two hours.) m.-Baseball report, chil dren's bedtime story.

8 to 9 p. m.—Musical program. 9 p. m.-News and sports 9:05 p. m.—Special features as innounced by radio.

WJZ-Westinghouse, Newark, Daylight saving, deduct one hour.) erbocker

The National Daily

Two Priests in Final Class in Seminary Near Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., June 10 .-Ordination services were held at the Episcopal Theological Seminary of Virginia, west of this city, yesterday. The following were ordained priests: The Rev. Charles L. A new concern is now making a trunk with the handles inside. Monroe, Louisa, Va., and Douglas W. This prevents them from being Ness, Gloucester, Va.

The following were ordained leacons: Dennies Whittle, Virginia; Philadelphia: Irvin Frank Hugh Wood, Virginia; Harold W. Weigel, Pennsylvania; Norvell F. Wicker, Virginia.

The Rt. Rev. William Brown, bishop of Virginia, conducted the ordination services, assisted by the Rev. Arthur C. Thomson, hishop co-adjutor of southern Virginia, and that the baggage men won't keep the Rt. Rev. Robert C. K. Jett,

Health Officer Dr. Foulke reports some traveling men have, but the baggage smashers think nothing hat during the past month the general disease rate of city has continued have been no case of diphtheria or The only way to have a trunk scarlet fever during the month! handled carefully is to label it "Liquor" and then they'll get Only four cases of typhoid fever were reported in May.

A delegation of members of the Alexandria Machine Gun Company The baggage men aren't mind readers, and for all they know the trunk might be filled with enwill leave Alexandria tomorrow evening for Virginia Beach to go into the camp for instruction. The offi-cers and noncommissioned officers met last night and selected the mer The railroad company is never who will make the trip. responsible for a trunk unless it

lost. It could be at the bottom In the police court Harry E. Burof the ocean and they wouldn't on has been held for the action of have to pay for it because it isn't the grand jury on the charge of violating the provisions of the pro-hibition law. The police claim they There's only one way to pro-tect your trunks. Wear all your recovered thirteen pints of liquor rom an automobile which was being clothes and leave your baggage at driven by Burton.

Mayor Duncan issued notice that (Copyright, 1922, King Features Syndicate, Inc.) here are hundreds of autoists in Alexandria who have not as yet eral Telephone and Telegraph Comcity of Alexandria has a tax on autos and issues a small license plate every year. Under the law anyone who fails to secure a city tag will be Daylight saving; deduct one hour. subject to arrest and fine. 8 p. m.—"Large Numbers," Prof

The fund being collected by the firemen of the city now has reached total of \$2,344.50, leaving only \$655 more to be raised in order to each the goal of \$3,000.

A meeting of the girls' sewing lass of the ladies' auxiliary to the Y. M. C. A. will be held at the rooms of the chamber of commerce this afternoon. A prize of, a silver thimble will be awarded to those "Sunny Tennessee" and who have been most proficient in their work.

### NINE-YEAR-OLD BOY IS STRUCK BY AUTO

KDKA-Westinghouse, Pittsburgh Garry Ragan, nine years old, 764 Morton street, was slightly injured (Daylight saving; deduct one hour.) 7 p. m.—News.
7:15 p. m.—Readings by Pauline vesterday when he was struck by an automobile operated by Mrs. J. J. Carter, 3915 Illinois avenue northm.-Baseball scores. "Public west, at Eleventh street and Park road. Mrs. Carter took the boy to the Garfield Hospital, where his in

8:30 p. m.-One of Uncle Remus' While riding a bleycle at Mt. Ver non place and Seventh street, John Thornton, of Fairmont Heights, Md. was injured by an automobile operated by Ludwig Schenck, 1123 Twentieth street. He was taken to he Emergency Hospital.

uries were dressed.

William Corbin, twenty-five years old, 1527 T street northwest, is at the Freedman's Hospital suffering from bruises and shock as a result of hav ing been struck yesterday by an au tomobile operated by Robert Jones 2040 Georgia avenue. He was cross ing T and Seventh streets when knocked down by Jones' automobile

7 p. m.—"Uncle Wiggilv's Bed-time Stories," by Howard R. Garis. 7:80 p. m .- "The Auto and Radio as Future Allies," by George F

8 p. m.-Concert by the Majestic quintet, George Nearman, director.

9 p. m.—Concert by the Knick-

Radio Distributors Wanted

# Racony Plug "Radio Without Antennae"

Applicable to Any Receiving Set

THE RACONY PLUG eliminates the necessity of outside aerials and clumsy indoor loops. Uses ordinary house wiring as aerial. Screws into any electric light socket and connects with the aerial post of ANY receiving set.

No current used, no costly lightning arresters, outside insulators or heavy ground wire. Used in conjunction with any existing aerial, increases signal strength. Absolutely no possibility of shocks, or short ! circuits. Nothing to fear from any outside disturbance. Nothing to wear out or renew.

The last word in simplicity and safety. Perfect transmission of the message or music. The RACONY PLUG is equipped with four binding posts permitting fourteen adjustments to fit the various capacities of wires of different length.

RETAIL PRICE, \$3.00

Immediate Stock Deliveries

Write or wire for exclusive territory proposition.

Technical Dept. GASTON & CO.

165 Broadway, New York

### This Year's Most Thrilling Serial Continued

(Copyright, 1921, by Small, Maynard & Co., Inc.)

> Installment XXI. By E. M. HULL.

CILVER Star tore on headlong and the minute seemed a lifetime. Then before even she head the report he bounded in the air and fell with a crash. Diana was flung far forward and landed on some soft sand. For a moment she was stunned by the fall, then she staggered dizzily to her feet and stumbled back to the prostrate horse. He was lashing out wildly with his heels, making desperate efforts to rise. And as she reached him the black horse dashed up alongside, stopping suddenly, and rearing straight The Sheik leaped to the ground and ran toward her. He caught her wrist and flung her out of his way, and she lay where she had fallen, every nerve in her body quivering. She was beaten and with the extinguishing of her last hope all her courage failed her. She gave way to sheer, overwhelming terror, utterly cowed. Every faculty was suspended, swallowed up in the one dominating force, the dread of his voice and the dread of the touch of his hands. She heard a second report and knew that he had put Silver Star out of his misery, and then, in a few seconds, his voice beside her. She got up unsteadily, shrinking from

"Why are you here, and where is Gaston?"

In a stifled voice she told him everything. What did it matter? If she tried to be silent he would force her to speak.

He made no comment, and bringing The Hawk nearer tossed her up roughly into the saddle and swung up behind her, the black breaking at once into the usual headlong gallop. She made no kind of resistance, a complete apathy seemed to have come over her. She did not look at the body of Silver Star, she looked at nothing, clinging to the front of the saddle, and staring ahead of her unseeingly. She had dropped her helmet when she fell and she had left it, thank ful to be relieved of the pressure on her aching head. Her mental collapse had affected her physically and it needed a real effort of willpower to enable her to sit up right. Very soon they would join the horsemen, who were waiting for them, and for her pride's sake she must concentrate all her energy to

avaid betraying her weakness.

Ahmed Ben Hassan did not go back through the defile, he turned overlooked and which skirted the hills. In about half-an-hour the troop met them, riding slowly from the opposite direction. She did not raise her eyes as they approached, but she heard Yusef's clear tenor voice calling out to the Sheik, who answered shortly as the men fell in behind him. Back over the ground that she had traversed so differently. She knew that it had been madness from the first. She should have known that it could never suceed, that she could never reach civilization alone. She had been a fool ever to imagine that she could win through. The chance that had thrown her again into the Sheik's power might just as easily have thrown her into the hands of any other Arab. Luck had helped Ahmed Ben Hassan even as she herself had unknowingly played into his hands when he had captured her first. Fate was with him. It was useless to try and struggle against him any more Her brain was a confused medley of thoughts that she was too tired to unravel, strange, conflicting ideas chasing wildly through her them, she did not try. The effort of thinking made her head ache agonizingly. She was conscious of a great unrest, a dull aching in her heart and a terrible depression that was altogether apart from the fear she felt of the Sheik. She gave up trying to think; she was concerned only with trying to

keep her balance. She lifted her head for the first time and looked at the magnificent sky. The sun had almost set, going down in a ball of molten fire. and the heavens on either side were a riot of gold and crimson and palest green, shading off into vivid blue that grew blacker and blacker as the glory of the sunset died away. The scattered palm trees and the far-off hills stood out in strong relief. It was a country of marvellous beauty, and Diana's heart gave a sudden throb as she realized that she was going back to it all. She was drooping wearily, unable to sit upright any longer, and once or twice she jolted heavily against the man who rode behind her. His nearness had ceased to revolt her; she thought of it with a dull feeling of wonder. She had even a sense of relief at the thought of the strength so close to her. Her eyes rested on his hands, showing brown and muscular under the folds of his white

obes. She knew the power of the

long, lean fingers that could, when he liked, be gentle enough. Her eyes filled with sudden tears, but she blinked them back before they fell. She wanted desperately to cry. A wave of terrible loneliness went over her, a feeling of desolation, and a strange, incomprehensible yearning for what she did not know. As the sunset faded and it grew rapidly dusk a chill wind sprang up and she shivered from time to time, drooping more and more with fatigue, at times only half conscious. She had drifted into conplete oblivion, when she was awakened with a jerk that threw her back violently against the Sheik, but she was too tired to more than barely understand that they had stopped for something, and that there were palm trees near her. She felt herself lifted down and a cloak wrapped round her, and then she remembered nothing more. She awoke slowly, shaking off a persistent drowsiness by degrees. She was still tired, but the desperate weariness was gone, and she was conscious of a feeling of well-being and security. The cool, night air blew in her face, dissipating her sleepiness. She becam aware that night

had fallen, and that they were still

steadily galloping southward. In

a few moments she was wide

awake, and found that she was

lying across the saddle in front

of the Sheik, and that he was holding her in the crook of his arm. Her head was resting just over his heart, and she could feel the regular beat beneath her cheek. Wrapped warmly in the cloak and held securely by his strong arm at first she was content to give way only to the sensation of bodily rest. It was enough for the moment to lie with relaxed muscles. to have to make no effort of any kind, to feel the soothing rush of the wind against her face, and the swift, easy gallop of The Hawk as he carried them on through the night! Them! With a start of recollection she realized fully whose arm was round her, and whose breast her head was resting on. Her heart beat with sudden violence. What was the matter with her? Why did she not shrink from the pressure of his arm and the contact of his warm, strong body? What had happened to her? Quite suddenly she knew-knew that she loved him, that she had loved-him for a long time, even when she thought she hated him and when she had fled from him She knew now why his face had haunted her in the little oasis at midday-that it was love calling to fusion of mind that had assailed her when they started on the homeward journey, the conflicting thoughts and contrary emotions, were explained. But she knew herself at last and knew the love that filled her, an overwhelming, passionate love that almost frighented her with its, immensity and with the sudden hold it had laid upon her. Love had come to her at last who had scorned it so fiercely. The men who had loved her had not the

and that she would never know what love meant. But she knew now-a love of such complete surrender that she had never conceived. Her heart was given for all time to the fierce desert man who was so different from all other men whom she had met, a lawless savage who had treated her with merciless cruelty. He was a brute, but she loved him, loved him for his very brutality and superb animal strength. And he was an Arab! (To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

power to touch her, she had given

love to no one, she had thought

that she could not love, that she

was devoid of all natural affection

Vacation days will be happy if you get The Daily and Sunday Times regularly. Let Washington's most popular paper follow you to the mountains or seashore; 95 cents a month or \$2.50 for three months.



June 22, July 6, 20, August, 3, 17, 31, Sept. 14, 28 and October 12 Round \$16.80 Trip

From WASHINGTON Tickets good in parior or sleep-ig cars on payment of usual parges for space occupied, in-TRAIN LEAVES Eastern Standard Time

WASHINGTON ..... 7:45 a. m Dining car attached. The ideal Route to Niagara Palta, giving a daylight ride through beautiful Susque-

Pennsylvania System

# SEALS HIS LIPS

Refuses to Comment on Efforts of Mrs. McCormick to Prevent Marriage.

By ANTON KRENN. International News Service. ZURICH, June 10.-Major Max Oser, middle-aged Swiss riding master, whose long distance courtship of sixteen-year-old Mathilde McCormick, of Chicago, has kept them both in the public eye for six nonths, has gone into strict secusion, and today refused to make any comment upon the efforts of Mathilde's mother. Mrs. Edith Rocke-

"Major Oser is living quietly like any other man who is sure of his position," said one of his intimate friends. "Sensational press reports, letters, and telegrams from the United States cannot evoke any reponse from him."

feller McCormick, to prevent the

Despite the fact that litigation in hicago over the guardianship of Mathilde and involving her natrinonial hopes halted the girl's trip to Switzerland after she had reached New York, friends of Major Oser expressed belief today that she will oon return to Switzerland.

CRANDALL'S\_

## METROPOLITAN

10:30 A. M. TO 11 P.M.

First National Presents

QUESTION OF HONOR MACK SENNETT COMEDY GYMNASIUM JIM

-OVERTURE-PEER GYNT SUITE (GRIEG)

'ashington's Finest Orchestra N. MIRSKEY, Conductor. Pathe News - Topics of Day

RICHARD BARTHELMESS In Another "Tol'able David" "SONNY" From Geo. V. Hobart's Stage Hit

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* BELASCO PLAYERS SHUBERT-BELASCO THEATER

EARLE FOXE-WANDA LYON SLEEPING PARTNERS

A sensational comedy by SACHA GUITRY, author of "Deburau."

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Enjoy the Week-End at COLONIAL BEACH "Washington's Atlantic City"

Steamer St. Johns Sunday, June 11, 9 A. M Round Trip (Good Sunday Only), \$1.50 Round Trip (Good for season), \$2.00

40-Mile Moonlight Trips FREE - DANCING RAIN OR SHINE PARTY Evening except Sunday at 7:15 p. m JAZZ ORCHESTRA Adults, 75c; Children, 40c.

MATE GARRICK Munt 250 Famous Garrick Players Seats 500 Wm. Harrigan The Season's Greatest Hit 750 "THE ACQUITTAL" SUNDAY NITE 3 LIVE GHOSTS

**\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*** If There Is No Hereafter What Are We Hereafter?

"OUIJA BOARD" TOMORROW NIGHT: \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

CHESAPEAKE BEACH

Washington's Only Sait Water Resort
FR = DANCING
ALL SEASHORE ATTRACTIONS
HOTEL AND CAFE SERVICE
Round Trip: Adults, 50c. Children, 25c.
(Except Sundays and Holidays)
(rains Leave District Line Station:
Saturdays, 10:30, 3. 6:30.
Sundays, 9:30, 11, 2, 3:20, 4:45, 8.
Other Days, 10:30, 2:30.

GLEN ECH WASHINGTON'S ONLY REAL UT-DOOR PLEASURE PLACE

OUT-BOOK PLEASURE PLACE

5 Thrilling Rides—Other Attractions.

GREAT GLEN ECHO DRCHESTRA FOR

DANCING

8:50. TO 11:30 IN THE BALLROOM DANCING

### RIALTO

A. M .- LAST DAY-II P. M A POWERFUL DRAMA OF

Equity Pictures Presento CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG

# WORLDLY

**MADONNA** CONCERT FEATURES Rialto Orchestra, Overture,

Violin solo, H. Sokolov, "Liebesfreude."
SELECTED SUBSIDIARIES

MENEXT WEEK WA Paramount Present BETTY COMPSON and TOM MOORE in "Over the Border"

B. F. KEITH'S Daily 2:15 Sunday 3:00 Holldays 2:00 5:00 blandard Time and Not D. S. Time

-HERALD

**FANNIE BRICE** 

**WEAVER & WEAVER** 

**BEZAZIAN & WHITE** Rome & Gaut, Pepita Granados & Co. Harry Holman & Co., Vincent O'Donnell Van Celle and Mary, Other Successes Buy Early for Early in the Week.

> LOEW's LAST TIMES TODAY

"WILD HONEY" By Cynthia Stockley

PRISCILLA

Beginning Tomorrow WALLACE REID

"Across the Continent" LOEW'S

COLUMBIA Continuous 10:30 A. M.-11 P. M.

LAST TIMES TODAY **DOROTHY** 

"THE WOMAN WHO WALKED ALONE" WITH MILTON SILLS
WANDA HAWLEY

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THE REAL MILLION-DOLLAR SCREEN TRIUMPH! The picture that took Neu York by storm when shown as

\$2 prices - A gorgeous and umazing story of Monte Carlo. WRITTEN, DIRECTED BY AND FEATURING ERIC VON STROHEIM

"THE MAN YOU WILL LOVE TO HATE"

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AN AMERICAN PICTURE FOR AMERICAN PATRIOTS DON'T MISS IT.

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